Desk doodles

by TheFangirler

Category: Mortal Instruments
Genre: Romance
Language: English
Characters: Alec L., Clary F., Jace W., Jonathon M./Sebastian V.
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2016-04-06 01:09:33
Updated: 2016-04-11 16:42:24
Packaged: 2016-04-27 23:13:18
Rating: T
Chapters: 4
Words: 1,444
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: Everyday for Jace Herondale is just another day of hanging out with his friends Johnathon and Alec and flirting with girls. Until one day everything changes when he sits down at his desk in English. A sketch scrawled out messily on the desk who's this wonderful artist?

1. Note

Hi guys this is my first story! I hope you guys will like it it's going to be a all human clace story. So it will be about Jace and how he finds different, beautiful and emotional sketch in his desk in English everyday who's this wonderful artist you'll have to read to find out !

Mod you guys want me to do this story?

5 reviews and I'll put up the first chapter ! :)

lots of love

thefangirler

2. Chapter 1

Hi** guys thanks for the reviews good and bad! Here's the first chapter I tried!**

**Jaces POV**

"Jace!" Alec called as he and Jonathan waved at me from our usual table I don't even know why they bother any more though we always sit at the same table the one farthest to the right. I got my lunch (gross cafeteria pizza) and walked over to them.

"what's new guys?" I said

"My sisters coming here for the rest of highschool" John replied

"really!" I exclaimed he never really talked about his sister all I knew Was that when their parents divorced his mom got him and Johns dad got her.

"What's her name again?" Alec asked

" isn't it Clara" I guessed"Nah it's Clary" John said

before we could continue the bell rang so we got up and I threw out the (revolting) leftover pizza then headed to my locker with Alec (Johns was in a different hall)

The rest of the day went by in a blur and soon the bell rang and I could finally leave!

"Meet you at your house" I texted to John

He texted back "k Alec's coming to"

Johns house was only a few doors down from from mine but Since I had soccer practice today I wasn't getting a ride from him (or vice versa)

Clary's POV

My mom had picked me up from the airport and I finally saw my old house for the first time in two years and John but who cares about him I ran up the stairs to my old room and flung the door open. Same green walls and brown rug I put my suitcase down and flung myself on the Bed and then...The doorbell rung.

"Clary can you get that?" Yelled Jonathon I sighed I literally just a got in the house and he's already bossing me around but reluctantly I went Downstairs and opened the door...

perfection that's the only was To describe him Golden eyes golden hair tanned skin and I have to admit I blushed when our eyes met and then...He ruined it.

Thanks for reading sorry about the chapter that was uploaded before I took it down because for some reason it was ****_all in code? Idk it was strange can_ **_we_** **_get 20 reviews?_**

3. Chapter 2

**Jace's POV **

"hey babe" I said to the hot red head in front of me.

she slammed the door in my face.

what the? I just stood there in shock what just happened? Who was she?

Then I recovered. Who did she think she was kicking me out of my best friends house I'm Jace Wayland the "hottie" as some of the girls I dated would put it, she just some short red headed kid. Wait a second what was she doing at John's house in the first place?

"Jace? Why are you just staring at the door are you going to knock or what?"

I turned around it was Alec. He pushed me aside and before I could say anything he knocked. The door opened but to my relief it wasn't red, it was John.

Alec and I walked inside took off are shoes and followed Jonathan down the hall to the basement.

"Hey John, who's that smoking red head new girlfriend?" I asked

He stopped walking and Alec stumbled into him.

"John?" I asked again

He slowly turned around a dangerous glint in his eyes.

"You mean Clary my sister." He said slowly.

I gulped "um"

Alec burst to laughing
"you...thought...his...sister...was..his..."

John just stared at him I mean it was hard not to Alec was almost in tears.

I on the other hand took this as a opportunity to escape.

So I ran.

Upstairs.

John right behind me.

Alec trailing behind him.

Yep I ran alright,

straight into Clary.

Hope you guys enjoyed the second chapter! I love reading your reviews so keep them coming! 30 reviews for the next chapter!

4. Chapter 3

**I know we didn't get 30 reviews but I'm going to update anyways. Thanks for your reviews I'm trying to make this story better!**

Clary's POV

He came out of nowhere like a speeding bullet.

He wasn't looking where he was going so he crashed straight into me, we both went down and he fell on top of me so I had a face full of his blond hair it smelled strangely of something I can only describe as sunlight.

He was heavy.

"get off of her!" John yelled

and suddenly his weight was lifted off her and she could breathe.

She just sat there on the dusty floor and stared at the three boys in front of her.

one laughing his head off, John angry and goldielocks just looked scared.

"what the hell is going on John you look like your heads going to fall off" she said.

John looked like he was going to say something before goldie cut him off.

"nothing to worry your little head about cutie" goldie said with a smirk "come one guys lets go."

They left to go downstairs and play video games and clary was left there infuriated, her fists clenched god he made her so mad why in the world did John have to be friends with that fiend. She got up and brushed her self off and went to her room grabbed her sketchbook and pencils then went downstairs and out to the front lawn it was peaceful and quiet the perfect atmosphere to draw in. She started her sketch a beautiful garden with blooming and colorful flowers. She was really getting into the sketch when a voice broke her out of the trance.

"hey I don't mean to be rude but who are you?"

Clary looked up and met the imposing gaze of a pretty, tall and slender girl with raven tresses carelessly done up in a bun and large dark eyes. She was beautiful unlike Clary who was short with crazy red hair although she did like her eyes she thought of them as her best feature.

" I'm Clary Fray" she responded "Jonathon's younger sister, who are you?"

"Isabelle Lightwood I'm Alec's brother" she replied " I didn't know John had a younger sister?"

"Our parents are divorced so... and who's Alec not the arrogant one with the gold eyes."

Isabelle laughed "No not Jace but I totally agree about the arrogant part"

Jace it somehow suited him perfectly.

"Hey!" Isabelle continued " if your not doing anything do you want to come over tonight some of my friends are coming over for a sleepover?"

"I don't know its my first day of school tomorrow" she replied

" wait.. what school are you going to" Izzy asked

"Idris high"

"omg that's where I go I can give you a makeover" Iz's eyes lit up

"yayyyy" Clary said 'enthusiastically' "let me just go inside and get my stuff and tell Jonathon."

"okay" said Izzy "I'll just wait here"

Clary picked up her sketchbook and pencils and headed back inside and up to her room she quickly threw together a overnight bag and went downstairs to tell Jonathon.

She was about to yell out to John when she heard quiet voices instead of loud gaming.

she heard Jace's voice "no of course I don't like her she's so short and I'm way out of her league"

What was he talking about her of course he was and it hurt she knew she wasn't pretty like Izzy was but she didn't think she was that ugly.

"John" she called out and despite herself her voice was shaky and uneven "I'm going to Isabelles for a sleepover ok?" but without waiting for a answer she ran back up the stairs and out the door where Isabelle was waiting.

Iz looked at Clarys face for one second before saying "are you okay?"

Clary looked down "I'm fine."

**Hope you liked lets get to 35 reviews please!**

End
file.